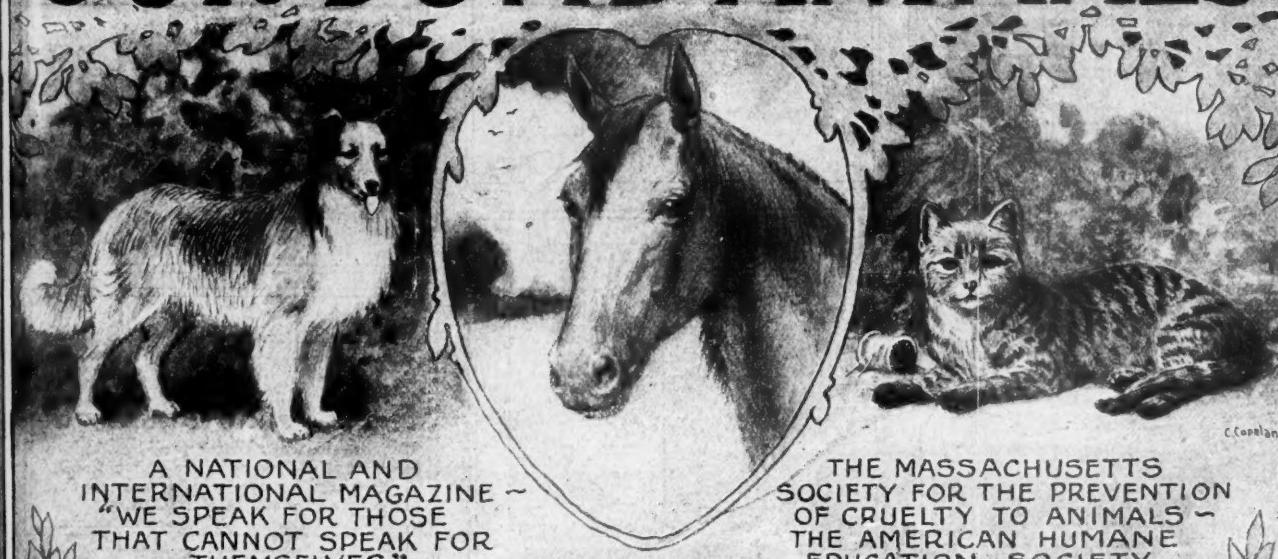


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No.

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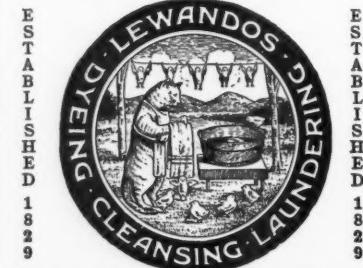
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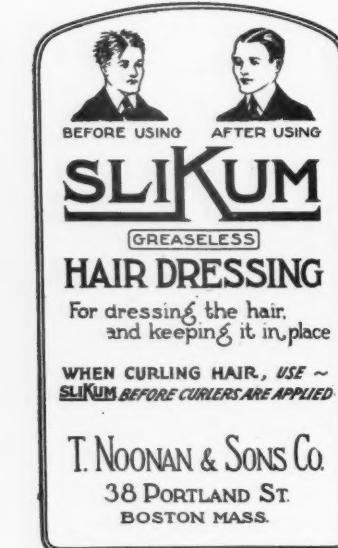
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I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

—COWPER



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The Great Cruelty

A Report of a Visit to Many of the Most Noted Slaughter-houses of Europe, Read at the Forty-sixth Annual Meeting of the American Humane Association Held at St. Paul, Minnesota, October 2-5, 1922

By FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President, Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals

The accompanying pictures of the Dresden Abattoir are illustrative of many other similar ones

THE importance of the subject before us can only be appreciated by those familiar with the facts which relate to it. As the report I am to make will reach many ignorant of the facts, a brief statement of them is not only necessary, but will make clear the significance of what follows.

The Facts

There are killed for food in the United States, annually, approximately 100,000,000 cattle, sheep, and swine. It may help us to grasp the meaning of these figures to say that if these animals were placed in a line six inches apart the line would reach seven times around the globe. With the exception of the relatively small number of beef animals, say 13,000,000, which are supposed to be stunned before their throats are cut, practically all the rest, that is, the vast majority of the swine, sheep, and calves, are suspended by a hind ankle by some sort of mechanical device, and, while so hanging, their throats are cut and they are left to bleed to death. Does con-

sciousness persist after the knife has done its work? In the case of 70 oxen, killed by this method at the Stuttgart abattoirs to determine this question, it was found that consciousness did not cease, that is, the corneal reflex action of the eye continued from two minutes and fifty-two seconds to three minutes and thirty-eight seconds. My own observations made on many occasions would confirm this statement. In a report, given by Dutch abattoir superintendents, 96 per cent of them declared it their belief, I quote, "that the throat-cut does not sever the cerebral arteries; that the brain, after it, still receives, as long as heart action continues, a sufficient quantity of blood, so that complete anemia of the brain does not immediately follow the action of the knife." The result of many investigations of this nature, published in reports available to all who desire to see them, is, that conscious suffering is endured by the great mass of our food animals in the process of slaughter. That it outbarks all the other sufferings of animals combined, I am thoroughly convinced.

The Purpose of the Visit

Is this suffering necessary, or is it needless? It is in the belief that it is needless, that it can be prevented, and that not only humanity but justice demands that it be prevented, that the humane societies of the United States have undertaken a campaign to bring about humeran methods. What the humane societies have been striving for as the goal that must be attained is the rendering of these animals wholly unconscious by some humane device before either they are suspended in the air or the knife is thrust into their throats. Whenever legislation has been sought, as it has at least three times in my own State of Massachusetts, for reform in present methods, we have been met with the assertion that the demands of the humane societies were, if not impossible of execution, at least impracticable, and that our food animals were being killed in this country quite as painlessly as anywhere else in the other countries of the world. It was to produce the testimony of an eyewitness who had visited the slaughter-houses of various other countries where it was



A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW

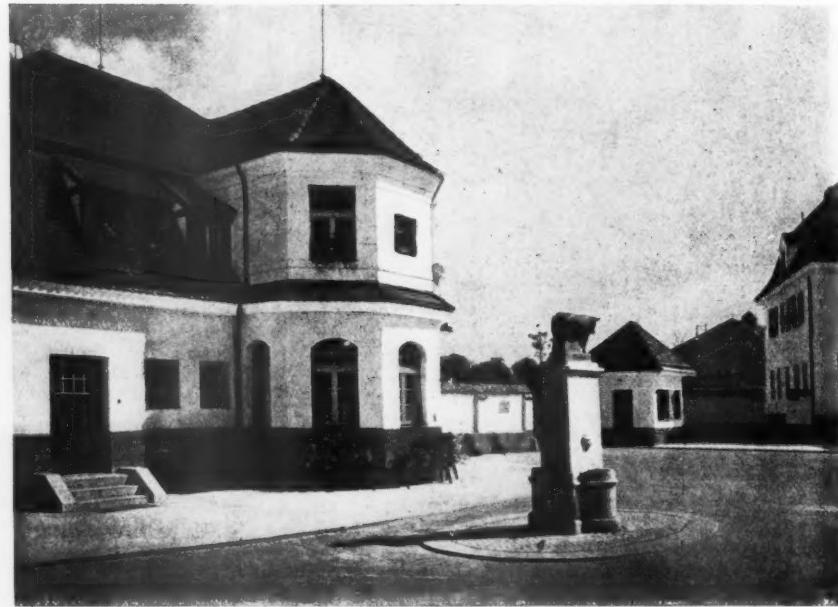
claimed humarer methods prevailed that I went to Europe this past summer on a tour of investigation.

The following countries were visited: Norway, Denmark, Sweden, Germany, Switzerland, France, and England. Holland was omitted from the list because it had been visited on a former occasion. The cities whose large municipal abattoirs were carefully studied were Christiania, Copenhagen, Stockholm, Berlin, Hamburg, Dresden, Leipzig, Frankfort, Stuttgart, Zurich, Basle, Paris, London, and Chatham where animals are slaughtered under the control of the British Admiralty for the use of the English Army and Navy. These last two places were thoroughly studied by me, and their methods observed not on this occasion, but on a former one made for the same purpose.

The Results of the Investigations

In the Scandinavian Countries

I can only summarize them, as the story of each abattoir visited would be out of the question. In Norway, Denmark, and Sweden, I found that in all the municipal abattoirs every animal was stunned before the use of the knife, except in the Danish bacon factories, and where animals were killed according to the Jewish method. No law compels this, but public opinion has insisted upon it under the influence of the humane organizations of these several lands. The device used for the large animals in these three countries is a pistol called the Formator. It is a simple affair, is placed on the forehead of the animal, and the bullet discharged by a tap with a small mallet, which releases a spring much as does the pulling of the trigger of a gun. In every case I witnessed, the animal, whether bull, cow, steer or horse, dropped dead instantly, no corneal reflex action following the explosion of the bullet. The calves and sheep in these abattoirs are stunned with an implement made of wood about eighteen inches long and weighted at the end with iron. One blow rightly delivered serves to render them unconscious. All three of these countries employ in their municipal abattoirs the pig trap for killing swine. The pig is forced into a small V-shaped receptacle, which makes it impossible for him to move his head to any extent, then an instrument containing a sliding bolt



JUST WITHIN THE ENTRANCE GATES

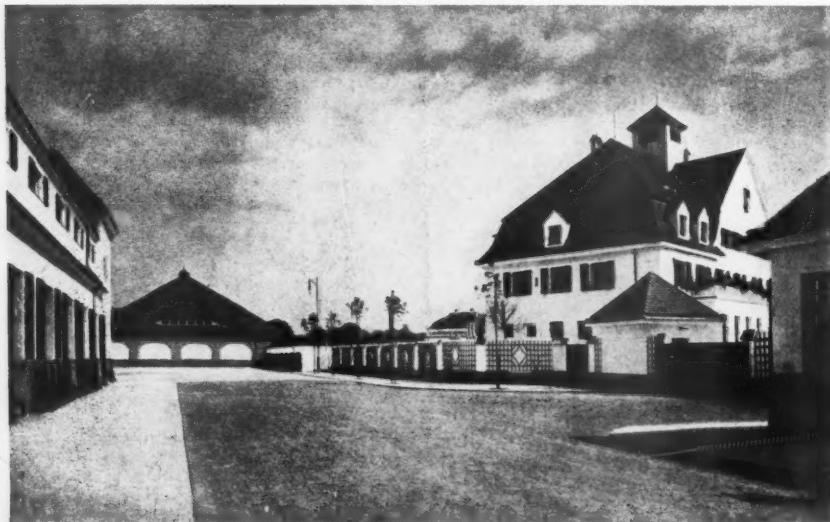
is placed a trifle above the eyes and the bolt driven into the brain by a mallet. Death is instantaneous. One side of the trap is then released by a spring, the carcass falls out upon the floor, and the bleeding follows. In none of these abattoirs did I observe the use of prods or clubs or whips or sticks used in driving the animals. The utmost care seemed to be exercised in handling them. It was a striking contrast to the inhumanity one so often sees in the stock-yards and abattoirs of our own country.

In Germany

The story of the German abattoirs is much like that already told of Norway, Sweden, and Denmark. By a police regulation all food animals throughout the land must be stunned before being bled. Exception to this requirement is made only in the case of the Jews. In these German abattoirs the shooting device is not in common use, save in the case of

horses. The larger animals, in the majority of cases, are felled with a heavy sledge hammer or poleaxe; in Hamburg the bulls are shot; in Dresden, Leipzig, and Stuttgart a mask is hung over the face in which is a hollow bolt some four inches long by perhaps one-half inch in diameter. When the mask is in place the bolt projects outward from it. With a heavy mallet the bolt is struck, the brain pierced, and the animal falls unconscious. In only one instance did I see the bolt fail of being driven home with a single blow. The sheep and calves are stunned with a device quite similar to that employed in the Scandinavian countries. Sometimes they are first lifted onto a trough-shaped table, known as a crutch, and then stunned; sometimes they are placed on a slatted rack where their legs drop through, rendering them quite helpless; sometimes they are suspended by a rope about the two hocks, and, so suspended, struck the fatal blow.

In each of these German abattoirs, whose superintendent, or director, must be a man of high standing in his special line, usually he is a university man with scientific training for his calling, I was received with the greatest courtesy and kindness. Generally it was the superintendent or director who accompanied me through the buildings and grounds, anxious, apparently, for me to see the workings of the entire plant. This indeed was equally true of the Scandinavian countries and of Switzerland and England and Holland. In these German slaughter-houses I could not help remarking the absence of cruelty in the treatment of the animals. I cannot remember of seeing a single animal struck with whip or club. In one abattoir there was an exception to this assertion and the superintendent frankly admitted that since the war it had been impossible to secure the kind of men formerly employed. There was, also, at one abattoir such handling of the swine as seemed wholly unnecessary. When the animal came onto the slaughtering floor, it was, if not too large, lifted onto the stunning table by two men, one of whom thrust a sharp hook into



A STREET OF THE ABATTOIR



SMOKESTACK OF THE ABATTOIR ARTISTICALLY DISGUISED BY SURROUNDING BUILDINGS

the fleshy part of the neck, while the other seized it by a hind leg. While the stunning followed within two or three seconds after the hook went into the neck, it was a practice wholly to be condemned. It was the only abattoir visited of which anything of the kind could be said. Though Germany has not adopted, to any extent, so far as I could learn, the humane pig trap for destroying swine, there were few instances in which, as I watched the process, the pigs stunned either with a bolt-driven device or a hammer did not drop at the first blow. There can be no question, however, that, save in the hands of an expert, the stunning of swine with a mallet or hammer is bound to involve a large amount of suffering, particularly when the animal is not confined so the head is held practically stationary. Such stunning cannot be considered by any means a humane method of killing. Nothing, so far as I can discover, except the pig trap, previously spoken of, is at all satisfactory.

I trust you will examine these photographs of the Dresden abattoir, which give some idea of the group of beautiful buildings of which it is composed, and what is said of it might be said of many another German slaughterhouse. Seen from outside it looks like a small white city, its clean paved streets, in some cases lined with fruit trees, its squares of green grass, its acres of gardens where lots are assigned to employees, the scrupulous cleanliness which everywhere characterizes the entire place, rob it of most of the sadness generally associated with a slaughter-house in the minds of humane men and women. From a tablet built into the façade of one of the principal buildings of this Dresden abattoir, I copied the following:

*"Thine is a task of blood; discharge that task
With mercy; let thy victim know
No pain, but let the sudden blow
Bring death, such death as thou would'st ask."*

In Switzerland

This country has led the world in the movement for better methods of slaughter. For twenty years a law has made compulsory the humane stunning of all food animals before the use of the knife. Let us take the abattoir at Basle as an illustration, and what is said of Basle might be said of the other Swiss abattoirs. Here all cattle are shot by a pistol, the same Formator described as in use in Norway, Sweden, and Denmark. The calves and sheep are laid on trough-shaped tables, or benches, and stunned with a solid piece of wood some eighteen inches long, weighted at

the stunning end with iron. The swine are driven first into a pen large enough to receive twelve or fifteen; from this they pass, one at a time, through a curved opening which terminates in a pig trap, much like the ones used in the Scandinavian countries. The head is held by the two sides of the trap, a bolt driven by a mallet penetrates the brain of the animal, and death is instantaneous and painless.

In all the abattoirs visited in the countries already referred to, one could hardly speak in too extravagant language of the extraordinary attention given to sanitary conditions —this especially in the interest of the public health. Water in abundance is constantly flowing to wash away the blood and filth, and after the day's slaughtering the slaughtering-rooms are not only washed out, but floors, walls, windows, and machinery scrubbed by hand. In many of them the iron work of the very pens in which the animals are confined when arriving at the abattoirs, and before they are removed to the slaughter-halls, is scrubbed as we scrub the hallways and corridors of our public buildings. In addition, many of them have small carts for carrying the smaller animals from the trains to the pens, and from the pens to the slaughter-halls. In some cases these small carts are trucks running on rails laid all over the grounds wherever the smaller animals are liable to be in need of being carried.

In France

Of the great abattoir La Villette, in Paris, I have little to say. Two days spent there left an impression not soon to be forgotten. The first day of my visit there were gathered into the buildings 26,837 cattle, sheep, and

swine, either to be butchered there or to be bought and taken elsewhere for slaughter. Not only were sanitary conditions about as bad as possible, but the animals, as they were driven hither and thither, were beaten, whipped, clubbed, as though their sensibility to pain was a thing never to be considered. Even the simplest sort of cart for transporting sick or injured cattle was wanting. I saw two cows that were down and unable to get onto their feet. A high two-wheeled cart was backed up to the head of each, a slanting platform reaching from the rear of the cart to the ground was lowered at an angle of about forty-five degrees, then a chain was fastened about the horns of the cow, and by a mechanical device attached to the cart the unfortunate animal was dragged up on to it. Nothing could have been more crude, or illustrated better the total indifference of the abattoir managers to the welfare of the sick animal. While at La Villette, as at Vaugiraud, the smaller abattoir across the city, the mask is used with the bolt for the large animals, the sheep and calves are thrown onto a bench and their throats cut, no attempt being made to stun them, and so far as I could discover, not even to break the neck or the spinal cord. The swine are driven into a large pen where a man with a mallet attempts to stun them, hitting as he gets a chance while they move about. From two to five blows, as I watched, were necessary in every case to drop them. It was cruel in the extreme and outraging to every fine feeling of justice or compassion.

A brave and fearless woman, Madame Simons, Hon. Secretary of the Ligue pour La Defense des Animaux, has been going twice a week for months to La Villette to do what her gentle woman's ways and her persuasion can to win the employees of the place to a more humane treatment of the animals, but she, as well as indeed the officers of the Paris S. P. C. A., is quite powerless under the French law to stop these acts of cruelty.

It is a mystery to all humanitarians visiting France that her legislation for the protection of animals remains just what it was seventy-two years ago when the Grammont Law was enacted. According to this law the extreme penalty is a fine of fifteen francs and a possible imprisonment for five days, but the law takes cognizance only of cruelty inflicted upon animals in public places and is not concerned with any cruel treatment of the animal on a man's private property. Why should not this land that has led in so many ways the progress of civilization recognize in some adequate way, with other modern nations, the just claims of animal life for protection from man's inhumanity?



RECEIVING PENS FOR ANIMALS ARRIVING BY RAIL

In Holland

Holland is well to the front in humane slaughtering. In the Amsterdam city abattoir every animal is stunned before bleeding. The pistol and the shooting mask are used except for pigs, which are killed by a striking bolt apparatus. At The Hague, all the large animals, cows, steers, bulls, and horses, are destroyed with a bullet, the pigs, sheep, calves, and goats with the Behr pistol. Concerning these methods the Director says, as quoted by Mr. S. M. Dodington, who was for years interested in slaughter-house reform, "Shooting is the very best method of killing; it does not affect the meat, nor the bleeding, nor the internal organs." This abattoir at The Hague is one of the largest and finest in Europe, and where every single animal is shot. In no other country is shooting so universal, and the testimony of Dr. Van den Slooten, Director of the Utrecht Public Abattoir, is "that all animals in Holland are killed in a

now on the highroad to humane killing. Under the initiative of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the Council of Justice to Animals especially concerned with this question, and with the co-operation of other English societies, an agitation has been going on which has awakened public opinion to an extent that puts us as humane organizations in this country to shame. Even as far back as 1904 a Commission, appointed by the British Admiralty, after an exhaustive study and the examination of many witnesses, made an elaborate report upon the question of humane slaughtering, affirming as their first conclusion that "all animals, without exception, should be stunned, or otherwise rendered unconscious, before blood is drawn." Since then the campaign has been pressed with vigor. Though interrupted more or less by the war, it has been renewed during the years since the armistice and is surely winning its way toward complete

are using them, having discarded the poleaxe and the hammer.

Before the war a bill was before Parliament for legislation that would secure a national law similar to that now being adopted by so many town councils. A similar bill will again be presented in the near future. At Chatham where, under the control of the British Admiralty, all the slaughtering is done for the Army and Navy, every animal is effectively stunned and slaughtered under conditions that approach the ideal.

This brief account of the situation in England shows us how far in advance of us the humane societies of that country have gone. It at the same time should be for our encouragement, as it shows the result of determined and persistent agitation. It should also be said that this movement for humane slaughter is not in any sense confined to England and America. The Scandinavian countries are agitating for compulsory legislation which shall make possible the best and most effective method of stunning, eliminating wholly the club and the mallet, and Germany also has a commission studying the subject and hoping for a law which will make it necessary to use ultimately the bullet or some form of bolt pistol in all her abattoirs.

Our Peculiar Problems

In conclusion certain things must be said relative to this entire subject which differentiate us from all the other countries of which mention has been made.

1. We kill for food in the United States so vast a number of animals as compared with all other nations that the elements of time and expense in our methods of slaughter present a problem other lands have scarcely to consider. In seeking our goal not only must some device be found for the effective stunning of our food animals before bleeding that can be operated with great rapidity, economical and safe, and demanding little delay to keep it in perfect order, but our great abattoirs must, of necessity, change, or rearrange, certain of their present facilities for bringing their animals to the slaughtering-pens, or introduce new facilities to make possible humane slaughter. They are undoubtedly right in saying that to meet the demands of humane societies would seriously interfere with the profits of their business, as speed is so vital a factor. That a willingness to co-operate with the humane societies in seeking to meet this difficulty and a willingness also to sacrifice some financial gain in the name of justice and compassion would result in solving the problem, I cannot doubt.

2. Again it must be acknowledged that the character of the cattle dealt with in our large abattoirs is very different from that of similar animals in European countries. Little is known in Europe of our wild, untamed western-ranch beef animals. The foreign slaughterhouses have to deal with steers and cows and bulls which, with few exceptions, are more or less domesticated, used to daily contact with men, used to being led or driven about the farm, or kept largely in the stable. One has only to consider this for a moment to see how seriously it affects the question with us, so far as the larger animals are concerned.

3. Still further we have to remember that in all the foreign countries mentioned, with the exception of England, the great majority of the animals are killed at municipal abattoirs under the direct control of the city



A CORNER SECTION ADORNED WITH FLOWERING SHRUBS

humane way, and that they have never had an accident through use of their shooting apparatuses." I have the written statements of the Directors of the abattoirs at Leiden, Harlem and Maastricht much to the same effect, all of them favoring the use of some shooting device as the most humane and satisfactory method of killing.

In July, 1919, the government of the Netherlands passed a law which provides that all food animals must be rendered unconscious by mechanical destruction of the brain before the knife is used for bleeding. Article 9 of the same statute forbids the use of a hammer or poleaxe for the purpose of stunning. The law also forbids the hanging-up of any stunned animal until all movements cease. The Jewish method of slaughtering is permitted, but the law specifically states the method for the carrying out of this procedure.

In England

England is moving forward rapidly in her progress towards slaughter-house reform. While only a few years ago she was following the crude and cruel practices of earlier times in the destruction of her food animals, she is

victory. It has secured an act of the Local Government Board, reissued by the Ministry of Health, whereby any local city or town government may adopt a resolution compelling within its borders, I quote, the "effectual stunning of all food animals before bleeding, by a mechanically operated instrument suitable and sufficient for the purpose, provided this law shall not be deemed to apply to any member of the Jewish faith, duly licensed by the chief rabbi as a slaughterer, when engaged in the slaughtering of cattle intended for the food of Jews according to the Jewish methods of slaughtering, if no unnecessary suffering is inflicted." Out of some five hundred town councils fifty have already adopted this measure and several more are at the present moment seeking to adopt it. The English societies have also spent without stint time and money to introduce humane killers such as the Greener Cattle Killer, the Swedish Killer, the Royal S. P. C. A. Killer, the Cash Bolt Pistol, and the Greener "Safeti" Killer—all devices insuring instant and complete unconsciousness. Many slaughter men have adopted one or more of these Killers and the Royal S. P. C. A. publishes a leaflet containing a multitude of testimonials from butchers who

authorities. To these places the individual butchers come not only to buy their animals but to have them slaughtered. In many cases the abattoirs allow only their own employees to do the stunning and so come nearer securing expert men for the purpose than where private individuals look after it themselves. Municipal abattoirs in all our larger cities and towns to which animals from the surrounding country could be brought would eliminate no small part of the sufferings of our food animals now endured by reason of long shipments in trains often overcrowded, often side-tracked for other freight to pass, often subjected to climatic conditions which cause intense suffering, often enduring hunger, thirst, and exhausting weariness.

Suffering Inevitable

None of us will dispute the statement that even when the best has been done that human genius can devise and humanity may dictate, the transportation and slaughter of our food animals will always, by the very nature of the business, involve more or less of suffering. To take from the ranch or the farm to the place of shipment cattle, sheep, and swine, to load and unload, to bring into the slaughter-pen amid unfamiliar scenes and odors, millions of creatures more or less frightened and incapable of reason and unable to understand what is wanted of them, to do this with a care and concern for their welfare that would prevent all suffering would be to make the cost involved in the traffic absolutely prohibitive. This, however, must not for a moment stay us in our endeavor to better to the utmost limit of our power the conditions which are responsible for all avoidable suffering.

Our Goal

In all that I have said I have seemed to assume that the stunning practised abroad was meeting the demands of a just and fair humanity. That it is done in the name of mercy, that it seeks to lessen the suffering in the hour of death, no one may deny; but I am not for an instant blind to the fact that it only approximates the ideal. Thousands of animals struck with poleaxe or club are not effectively stunned. The inexperience of the man who deals the blow, the insufficiency of the force of the blow, or of the instrument used, to accomplish the purpose, may only add to the pain of the unfortunate victim. Nothing can meet the need, nothing can ultimately be called humane but some mechanical device which, even in the hands of one not an expert in slaughtering, instantly and effectively renders the creature wholly unconscious. This means a device sending into the brain either a bullet or a bolt which kills so quickly and surely that no time will be given for consciousness of the blow to be transferred to the nerve centers.

Can this Association do a finer thing in addition to its ceaseless agitation for reform than to offer a reward sufficient to induce the best mechanical genius of the country to invent an instrument which will meet these requirements and will command itself not only to the great packing interests of the land, but also to the thousands of smaller slaughter-houses where now the old and cruel methods still prevail? Meanwhile the agitation for reform must be continued by every fair and legitimate means. Few ever visit the slaughter-house. Few ever give the subject here under discussion a moment's

thought. Only as the public is informed, only as the actual facts are placed before them, will they come ultimately to insist upon reform. Sooner or later here, as in England, there will be created a sufficiently numerous and powerful body of people, if we as humane societies do our duty, to compel our national legislature to give this subject its serious attention. I am not asserting that the managers of our slaughter-houses are any more heartless than the rest of us, but great business interests have too seldom been moved to let purely humanitarian ideas change materially their methods, however ready they may have been when public opinion has demanded it. Hope of securing our goal through conference with representatives of the slaughtering business, I fear, is in vain. Twice a conference with one of the heads of one of the great houses engaged in this industry has been promised me, but the promise never fulfilled. Doubtless we shall reach our end only after a long and bitter struggle. The campaign has started. The duty that confronts us in this, the greatest task the humane societies of this country have ever undertaken, is ceaseless, unremitting agitation, publicity of the widest and most incontrovertible character. This, let me say, is not the task merely of the American Humane Association but of every society organized to protect defenseless animal life. Moving forward resolutely in this direction, let us at the same time, if possible, discover that ideal device for rendering our food animals unconscious before the use of the knife that will command its adoption by those who control the instrumentalities that transform the bodies of these living creatures into what is so large a part of the nation's food.

Some day, since right is right, and since right must win, if not in reality, at least in spirit, there will stand at the entrance of every place where men take animal life for human food, the words cut in stone at the Dresden slaughter-house and already quoted:

*"Thine is a task of blood; discharge that task
With mercy; let thy victim know
No pain, but let the sudden blow
Bring death, such death as thou wouldst ask."*

THE financial loss through the cruel and careless handling of animals in transportation and in getting them to the slaughter-pens is admitted by the packers to be enormous. It was estimated last year to be \$3,508,880. Here is a case where kindness would have paid.



SLAUGHTER-HALL FOR SMALL ANIMALS

A GREAT PRIZE TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS

For the invention of a mechanical device for rendering our food animals instantly, and completely, and painlessly, unconscious before the use of the knife in all our slaughter-houses, we have every reason to believe that a prize of \$10,000 will soon be offered.

The device must be one that can be mechanically operated, economical, safe, sure and rapid in its execution. It must be of such a character as will make it possible of use by any one of ordinary intelligence.

If such a device can be offered to the packers, and experts believe that its invention will not be difficult, more than half our problem will be solved. One abattoir superintendent has even expressed the opinion that such a device will even speed up the slaughtering process and necessitate very little change in present abattoir arrangements.

ACTUAL PROGRESS

FOR the encouragement of all our readers who have so cheerfully contributed toward securing hummer methods in the slaughter of our food animals it can be said that hope of success never was so bright as at the present moment. Public opinion has been rapidly growing this past year and has made its influence felt. It looks as if the struggle for the goal we have been seeking was not to be so long a one as feared.

THE ST. PAUL CONVENTION

THE forty-sixth annual meeting of the American Humane Association was held in St. Paul, October 2-5. The attendance was good. Never before were more vital topics discussed. The two subjects that aroused the deepest attention were the report of the Committee on Slaughter-House Reform and the report of the Committee on Transportation of Live-Stock. A representative of the Institute of American Meat Packers was present and read a paper from their point of view. Later, they asked for a conference with the Committee on Slaughter-House Reform.

TURNING THE TABLES AGAINST CRUELTY

JACK LONDON CLUB WOULD BAR TRAINED ANIMAL PERFORMANCES

SCARCELY a day passes when letters do not reach us from those interested in the Jack London Club and its campaign against the trained-animal performance. We would like to hear from every section where Club members are making their influence and example felt.

TWENTY Boy and Girl Scouts of Stonington, Conn., send their names for membership in the Club. "They are proud to live up to their pledge," says their spokesman.

A Testimonial

Florence, Italy, Aug. 31, 1922

Dear Sir:

I have read over "Michael Brother of Jerry" for the third time. If my own experience of twenty-five years standing of performing animals and training methods is worth something, I say without hesitation: Jack London wrote the truth. There is no exaggeration whatever in his book. Sincerely yours,

GEORGE DE SOUTHOFF

From a North Dakota Lass

Vassar, Mich.

Jack London Club,

Dear Sirs:-

My Daddy takes the magazine *Our Dumb Animals*, Mr. Frank Wilder of Mandan, N. D., and he sends all of them on to me. I have become greatly interested in the pages regarding the training of animals for stage and circus use. I have gone to circuses, but not for four or five years, as I always will remember how sorry I felt for the poor caged beasties. I could never somehow enjoy myself, no matter how much I wanted to. You can put me down for a member of your Club. I will gladly promise to withdraw from any place of entertainment where they are showing animal performances. If there are any dues, let me know and I will refund the money at once, if I have it. I am visiting my aunt on her farm and Daddy sends me a little cash once in a while. Sincerely yours,

RUTH B. WILDER

A WORD TO THE HUMANE

OF all uses to which animals can be put—and this applies to the domesticated as well as to the wild—the silliest, perhaps, is that of training them to "perform." The true interest of animal life lies in its naturalness; and to see a dog, or horse, or lion performing a "trick" is a sight which ought to cause disgust rather than pleasure in any rational mind, especially as the process of training in most, if not in all cases, involves the practice of cruelty. Humane persons should disown every sort of entertainment in which animals are introduced, from the dancing bear in the village to the more elaborate but not less idiotic performances on the stage. Many of them are cruel; all of them are stupid; most of them are both.

H. S. SALT in "Animals' Rights"



Photo by Boston Post

AFTER A FIFTY-FOUR DAYS OCEAN VOYAGE THIS SEASICK AND FEAR-STRICKEN JUNGLE-KING RECENTLY ARRIVED IN AMERICA TO LIVE AND LANGUISH IN DURANCE VILE

THE BOOK WITH A PURPOSE

FEW books have served the animal cause so well as "Michael Brother of Jerry." Jack London wrote it at the height of his remarkable career and revealed the secret cruelties, or the cruel secrets, of animal training. Its publication at once gave rise to the Jack London Club, whose purpose, progress, and influence have been reported in our columns. Jack London never wrote a book that makes a stronger appeal to a wider range of readers. We have received hundreds of endorsements of it from all over the world, and we shall continue to ask every fair, open and serious-minded person to read it.

Here is what Mrs. Charmian London writes in her "Preface" to a new book of juvenile tales by Jack London, entitled "Dutch Courage," published and copyrighted by The Macmillan Company:

"Because of 'Michael Brother of Jerry,' the youth of many lands are enrolling in the famous Jack London Club. This was inspired by Dr. Francis H. Rowley, President of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. The Club expects no dues. Membership is automatic, through the mere promise to leave any playhouse during an animal performance. The protest

thereby registered is bound, in good time, to do away with the abuses that attend animal training for show purposes. 'Michael Brother of Jerry' was written out of Jack London's heart of love and head of understanding of animals, aided by a year's-long study of the conditions of which he treats. Incidentally this book contains one of the most charming bits of seafaring romance of the Southern Ocean that he ever wrote."

Another Cruelty Stopped

The protest of the Humane Society in New York against the use of dogs by the army in parachute jumps recently elicited the following reply from the adjutant-general's office:

"I am pleased to inform you that telegraphic instructions were sent to the commanding officer at Scott Field on August 24, prohibiting the use of dogs in parachute jumps at the flying circus to be held on August 27. This action was taken as soon as the War Department learned of the contemplated exhibition. The War Department is as deeply concerned as are other agencies in the prevention of unnecessary cruelty to animals."

Read "Michael Brother of Jerry"; price, 75c. American Humane Education Society.

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 696 Washington Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 17, Mass.

**Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
GUY RICHARDSON, Editor
WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant**

NOVEMBER, 1922

FOR TERMS see back cover.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about three hundred words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts of over 800 words in length, nor verse in excess of thirty-six lines. The shorter the better. *Full return postage* should be enclosed with each manuscript submitted.

INCREASE OF HORSES IN CITIES

THE Master Horseshoers' Protective Association is authority for the statement that the horse population of Philadelphia, now 24,000, increased 24 per cent over last year; that of New York, which now has 72,000 horses, shows 12 per cent increase; and that of Chicago, with 51,000 horses, is 18 per cent more than in 1921. It is claimed that all the other large cities of the country show increases in the number of horses. The explanation lies in the now generally accepted belief that horse-power is cheaper than auto power for short-haul work.

FAIR OF WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

Wednesday and Thursday, December 6 and 7, have been chosen as the dates of the third annual Fair of the Women's Auxiliary of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., which will be held in the Society's building, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston. There will be something of interest every hour from 10 A.M. to 10 P.M. each day. Some indication of the variety of articles on sale may be seen in the list of the different tables, the committees for which are as follows:

Food table: Mrs. Alfred Kellogg, chairman, Mrs. S. K. Tarbell, Mrs. C. I. Worcester, and Mrs. Elbert Clarke; fancy table: Mrs. A. C. Littlefield, chairman, Miss Marian T. Hosmer, Mrs. Freeman Allen, and Mrs. C. H. Wright; candy table: Mrs. Charles Rowley, chairman, Miss Alice Rowley, Miss Margaret Curran, and Miss Polly Vigneau; toy table: Mrs. Winthrop Scudder, Mrs. Fred Morrill, and Mrs. Elbert Clarke; utility table: Mrs. Agnes Fisher, Mrs. E. K. Thayer, and Mrs. M. G. Haynes; apron table: Mrs. Gladys Burrill, chairman, and Mrs. W. J. Underwood. There will also be a tea room, a cafeteria, and a basket table. The "grab" will be in charge of Mrs. B. W. Gove. It is expected to have a musical program and some novel ideas appropriate to the Christmas season.

The proceeds of the sale are for the benefit of the animals, especially the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital. Friends everywhere who wish to contribute saleable gifts, or cash, may send such offerings to Women's Auxiliary, Massachusetts S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

Angell Memorial Animal Hospital

184 Longwood Avenue Telephone, Brookline 6100

H. F. DAILEY, V.M.D., Chief Veterinarian
R. H. SCHNEIDER, V.M.D., Resident Assistant

D. L. BOLGER, D.V.S.

HARRY L. ALLEN, Superintendent

FREE Dispensary for Animals

Treatment for sick or injured animals.

Hours from 2 to 4, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. Saturday from 11 to 1.

HOSPITAL REPORT FOR SEPTEMBER

Hospital	Free Dispensary		
Cases entered	552	Cases	582
Dogs	381	Dogs	393
Cats	135	Cats	177
Horses	32	Horses	5
Birds	3	Birds	5
Monkey	1	Moose	2
Operations	308		
Hospital cases since opening, Mar. 1, '15	29,758		
Free Dispensary cases		36,652	
Total			66,410

RELIEF FOR THIRSTY HORSES

THE summer watering of horses at hydrant stations of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. stopped on September 23. During the last three weeks of this service 1,262 horses were watered at Copley Square, 8,713 at Post Office Square, 4,668 at the corner of Commercial Street and Atlantic Avenue, and 2,924 from the Society's traveling water cart. During the entire season 46,416 horses were watered from the three hydrant stations, and 10,771 from the water cart, a total of 57,187.

A FINE SERVICE

THE American S. P. C. A. of New York, acting in co-operation with the Committee on Slaughter-House Reform of the American Humane Association, sent, last summer, Dr. W. Reid Blair, president of the New York State Veterinarian Association, to visit the leading slaughter-houses of Europe. This report was in every respect a confirmation of Dr. Rowley's report.

HE WITNESSED A BULL-FIGHT

A MASSACHUSETTS man, former state senator, who has recently taken up his residence in Lima, Peru, writes to the *Boston Traveler* his personal observations of a bull-fight in that city. With all the candor and frankness of one who must first see things with his own eyes before he is ready to pass judgment, the ex-Senator describes the iniquitous performance in terms that admit of no further doubts as to its unspeakable cruelties. He closes his graphic but gruesome account with these words:

"What was my state of mind? There were times when my blood ran cold, when my heart was in my mouth and my stomach was chasing my heart. But nobody was hurt. The old horses had suffered and the bulls had been killed. The morbid appetite had been satisfied. Thousands had been entertained and I had satisfied my innate curiosity."

"You can draw your own conclusions."



Founded by George T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1868

**DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
HON. A. E. PILLSBURY, Counselor
EBEN SHUTE, Treasurer
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary**

Trustees of Permanent Funds

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THEODORE W. PEARSON AMBROSE F. NOWLIN
WILLIAM ENOS

MONTHLY REPORT

Cases investigated	812
Animals examined	5,549
Number of prosecutions	18
Number of convictions	17
Horses taken from work	125
Horses humanely put to sleep	88
Small animals humanely put to sleep	704
Stock-yards and Abattoirs	
Animals inspected	43,649
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	208

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals acknowledges bequests of \$12,646 (balance) from Lucy S. Brewer of Boston; and \$20 (additional) from Elizabeth S. Neal of Boston.

It has received gifts of \$100 each from Mrs. L. D. M., E. L. P., and Mrs. H. S. S.; \$50 from Miss F. R. M.; \$25 each from Mrs. B. W. W., L. M. Co., Mrs. W. W. L., Mrs. A. T. J., M. W., Mrs. E. W., J. L. L., S. B. W., L. A. S., Miss C. H., E. W., F. L. H., Jr., J. L., W. B. P. W., Miss F. R. P., Mrs. L. K., and Mrs. M. T. R.; and \$20 each from M. E. B., C. F. H. & Sons, G. R. L., and C. H. P. in memory of "Bijou."

The Society has been remembered in the wills of George M. C. Barnard of Ware, and Mrs. Alice W. Torrey of Boston.

October 10, 1922.

When making your will remember the Massachusetts S. P. C. A.

Free stalls and kennels in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital may be endowed by individuals. Seventy-five dollars a year for a horse stall, thirty-five dollars a year for a kennel. Stalls and kennels are marked with the names of the donors.



American Humane Education Society

Founded by Geo. T. Angell.

Incorporated, 1889

For rates of membership in both of our Societies see last page. Checks should be made payable to the Treasurer.

Officers of the American Humane Education Society

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
HON. A. E. PILLSBURY, Counselor
EBEN. SHUTE, Treasurer
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Humane Press Bureau

Mrs. May L. Hall, Secretary

Foreign Corresponding Representatives

Nicasia Zulaica C.....	Chile
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Mrs. Florence H. Suckling.....	England
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D. D. Fitch.....	Venezuela

Field Workers of the Society

Rev. Richard Carroll, Columbia, South Carolina
Mrs. Alice L. Park, Palo Alto, California
Mrs. Rachel C. Hogue, San Diego, California
Mrs. Jennie R. Nichols, Tacoma, Washington
James D. Burton, Harriman, Tennessee
Mrs. Katherine Weathersbee, Atlanta, Georgia
Rev. F. Rivers Barnwell, Fort Worth, Texas
Miss Blanche Finley, Columbia, South Carolina

TRUE ANIMAL TALES CONTEST

NEWSPAPERS in Philadelphia have been giving liberal space to some of the winning stories of the "True Animal Tales Contest," conducted last summer by the Pennsylvania S. P. C. A. The contest ran for three months, with money prizes and a change of judges each month. Use of the tales so collected has been requested by a State superintendent of education, a national humane organization, and a moving picture official. The contest was open to writers in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware. Many tales of devotion, heroism, mother-love, animal intelligence and service to man, were received. The publicity benefits of such a contest are far-reaching. Societies wishing to hold similar contests should address the Pennsylvania S. P. C. A., 924 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, for literature and particulars about the plan.



ASYLUM FOR SMALL ANIMALS, BASEL, SWITZERLAND

BASEL'S SMALL ANIMAL ASYLUM

AMONG the pleasant features of the European journey this past summer were the days spent at Basel, Switzerland. Dr. Albert Silbernagel, President of the Civil Law Court of Basel, and Pastor Schachenman, President of the Basel Society for the Protection of Animals, both deeply interested in humane work, did much to make the short stay in this city an enjoyable and profitable one. After visiting the fine municipal abattoir of which they are so justly proud, we were taken out to their Asylum for small animals, the gift to the Society of two generous ladies. It is a model, not only in its facilities for meeting the purposes for which it was built, but in its absolute cleanliness and its ideal sanitary arrangements. A picture of it is shown above.

Humane education is the training that leads people, young and old, to increased consideration for all animals and kindness to them as well as to human beings.

THANKSGIVING JOY

LOUELLA C. POOLE

*STILLED the crickets' shrilly cry,
See the wild geese southward fly,
Honking through the leaden sky,
"Now 'tis gray November!"
For the crops all garnered in,
For the overflowing bin,
For loved ties of kith and kin,
Grateful hearts remember—*

*Sitting round the bounteous board—
To give thanks unto the Lord
For the blessings on us poured,
And in equal measure
Let us not forget to share
With our brothers elsewhere
Of all good gifts sweet and fair—
Of our store and treasure;*

*Not forgetting e'en the least
Little bird and humble beast;
Let us spread for them a feast—
Make them glad of living!
How our gratitude express
Better than by thoughtfulness,
Others' lives to truly bless,
By the joy of giving!*

FILM STANDARDS

A Very Serious Situation

THE following paragraphs are from a much longer article on this subject by Dr. William O. Stillman, President of the American Humane Association, Albany, N. Y.

Unfortunately, the persons who control film making and distributing have secured a monopoly of placing motion pictures before the public. Their apparent commercial policies have caused them to pander to popular tastes of the lowest kind. The conscience of the producer seems to take its orders from the box office. They have exploited the worst motives and practices of the lowest social orders. They have appealed to the eye through the sensual. They apparently have worked the sex impulse without limit. They have exhibited the scandalous and immodest almost without limitation. They have exploited dirty intrigues, frightful cruelties and the worst vices, practically without imposing self-restraint. They have registered the lowest passions in the human gamut. Sometimes beautiful and innocent ideals are used to beguile the public conscience, but the underlying motive seems to be essentially money-making. The industry appears under the control of what might be called a trust, with greed and lack of conscience as its most distinguishing characteristics. They do not appear to be able to understand the higher and nobler impulses and ideals of mankind, which the world needs to keep before it.

Demand for Censorship Boards

The natural result has been that respectable people, through the law-making bodies, have sought to regulate the unrestrained license of the guilty offenders. The latter have, naturally, resented the interference with their money coining business.

It should be borne in mind that some twenty states have laws requiring the teaching in the schools of kind treatment to animals. The teachers very properly remark: "What is the use of teaching humanity and kindness in the schools only to have our pupils taught the contrary in the movies?" The instructors in one of the big training schools of Greater New York complained bitterly against a film entitled "The Adventures of Bob and Bill." They stated that boys, one dressed as a Boy Scout, were shown engaged in trapping a

coon. They declared that the coon was made to suffer tremendously, but was finally killed and presumably eaten. Numerous other complaints against this very objectionable film were received from humanitarians in many parts of the United States. The Boy Scout organization forbade the publishing of trapping advertisements in the official magazine. It was declared that the screen was a thoroughly degrading and brutalizing exhibition of unkindness to animals. On top of this came other complaints concerning "Trapping a Bob Cat," "Trailing a Coyote," etc. They were said to have been given in the same series entitled "The Adventures of Bob and Bill." One large motion picture house refused to publish the production of these outrageous films which so offended the public sense of humanity.

Moving picture apologists state that many of the brutal films exhibited are made by tricks. Of course, tricks are just as brutal and degrading in their effect upon the public as the real thing.

What is needed is a social revolution to compel a moral change which will purify the civic atmosphere. We especially need movie censors who are big enough, intelligent enough and brave enough to stop the pestilential products which have been permitted to pass. We have outlived the past. Let us establish finer models and higher standards for the future. Cannot the legislatures or the governors appoint censors who will censor and guard public morals and decency, and protect the public from the exhibition of cruelty and moral rottenness?

A KING'S FONDNESS FOR ANIMALS

IN his characterization of King Charles II of England, the only king he had ever seen, Colley Cibber, the actor and dramatist, writes: "Even his indolent Amusement of playing with his Dogs and feeding his Ducks in St. James's Park, (which I have seen him do) made the common People adore him, and consequently overlook in him what, in a Prince of a different Temper, they might have been out of humour at."

TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other Society of a similar character.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital should, nevertheless, be made to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I do hereby give, devise and bequeath to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or, to The American Humane Education Society), incorporated by special Act of the Legislature of Massachusetts, the sum of dollars (or, if other property, describe the property).

Horseback Riding—Then and Now

ROSCOE S. WEST

THE fine art of horseback riding, by our fathers and mothers brought to such an adept state of perfection in the days immediately after the Civil War, is coming back in style again.

All over the country can again be heard the clatter of shod hoofs on city pavements, as spry young men and women canter gleefully down the street, enjoying the greatest and most healthful sport ever invented.

In spite of the enormous number of automobiles, people still love horses, and it is good to see such a universal trait extant.

Our friend the horse apparently likes the fact that he is once more being noticed, for he

Other resorts may find that it will pay well to see to it that such attractions are secured.

The love of horse-racing, so nearly squelched by the courts, can be indulged in to a certain extent with horseback riding. Not, however, that riding-horses should be raced. They most certainly should not. But a comfortable canter down the lane is a most enjoyable experience to the man who used to bet on certain beauties at the race-tracks. What can be a more delightful experience than galloping along on a coal-black charger?

But I would not give the impression that horses should be ridden at a fast gait. That is cruelly to animals. To get a horse too hot



Courtesy of *The Spur and Horseman's Journal*
MRS. GEORGE Crouch RIDING BLAZE, A THOROUGHBRED TYPE
THAT HAS WON COUNTLESS PRIZES

paces or fox-trots down the road with more enthusiasm than usual, carrying his rider with joyous energy. No spur is needed. Only give him the rein and he will take the rider any place in record time.

Ever since the famous ride of Paul Revere, and long before, man has loved the daring rider and his trusty steed. From the horses that made Arabia renowned to the charger that Absalom rode and on down through history—the horse-friend is famous in song and story.

Probably it is a little of the love of the romantic that lies within all of us that makes us stroke the mane of a fine specimen of horse flesh with an affectionate thrill.

From one source it has been predicted that the day of the livery stable which rents horses and buggies is past, and it is asserted that in the place of this will come stables where only riding horses are kept. Indeed, it is reported that in some sections of the country livery establishments are already realizing this trend in the likes of the public, and are securing fine riding-horses. One man reported that at Mineral Wells, Texas, there is a stable having thousands of dollars' worth of riding horses for hire, but not having any vehicles for rent. It is stated that people from throughout the United States who come to that city for the benefit of their health—both men and women—hire horses and ride constantly.

is an unpardonable sin against all horse flesh.

The sensible rider and the true lover of horses remembers to take care of his mount. He never gets him "winded." In some sections of the country a horse is said to have the "thumps" when he gets overheated, and such a condition is usually brought about by riding too hard or giving the horse too much water when he is covered with the foam of perspiration. Never water your horse until he cools off.

But the best plan is not to get him too hot. Ride slowly, at a comfortable gait for yourself as well as for your horse. Handle the bridle reins easily; not in a rough manner as so many do, jerking the bits and hurting the horse's mouth. How would you like someone to treat you that way?

Proper blankets on the beast's back are also important. And no saddle should be used that may be calculated to hurt your horse or rub a skinned place on his back. Neither should the girth be too tight. Be kind to the animal you ride and he will love you for it. You can get more and better riding out of a horse that is gently treated than you can from one handled inhumanely, as everyone knows.

Physicians say that the jolting secured from horseback riding rids the spleen of certain poisons. They advocate riding as one of the most healthful exercises that one can take.

Especially is riding said to be beneficial if done early in the morning before breakfast.

A planter said the other day that he would rather a man would ride his horse a whole day than for a woman to ride for a half day. He said the reason was that some women did not know how to handle a horse. They ride in spurts of speed and cause the horse to take too many turns here and there, galloping one minute and walking the next, he claimed. This may be true of some women, but a woman who knows how to handle a horse, who has had experience in riding, can get full efficiency from a good saddler to a greater extent than can a man, and with more comfort for the horse, I believe. Women are gentler in their treatment of dumb beasts. Intuitively they understand the nature of animals better than men. And some women are not afraid of any horse that ever walked the earth.

Fifteen or twenty years ago the young swain who owned a good horse and buggy was very popular with the ladies. Those were the good old days. John Henry would make a date with Nellie to take her out to the singing at "Spring Hill" some Sunday afternoon, and as they drove along over the country road they were delightfully happy. Nowadays a couple in love joyride in a flivver or high-powered car, usually in the wee sma' hours. They are intoxicated with an exciting sort of "motor love," but who will say they are as happy and as safe as the old-fashioned lovers who went for a buggy ride?

The horse is coming back into our affections again. It is hoped that this revival of interest will result in better care being taken of him.

AS A DEER SEES IT

D. A. HUNTER, JR.

*MY home is here among the hills,
Where vagrant breezes wander free
O'er sparkling lakes and laughing rills
Which sing their happy songs for me.
Beneath the rocky crags I roam
Where, in the spring, arbutus shows.
'Tis here I live and make my home,
In spite of winter's blinding snows.*

*I wander over fertile fields,
Through tangled brush and mossy fen.
I linger where all nature yields
Its peaceful stillness in the glen,
And all my life would be a joy
If men would let me wander free,
But they their cruel guns employ
To pestle, maim and slaughter me.*

*What have I done that I should pay
The price supreme and give my life?
What have I done—you hunters, say.
I deal in neither stress nor strife.
I eat enough to keep alive,
And He who made the great and small
Intended that I should survive;
But you would kill us, one and all.*

*My brothers and my sisters flee
Before the cruel, roaring gun.
I have no doubt you'd slaughter me
And think it naught but harmless fun.
Oh, heartless hunter, pause, survey
The suff'ring that your practice brings.
Ere you take up your gun to slay
The shyest of God's living things.*

"Blessed are the merciful."

Kindness to Bird Brings Big Reward

ANIMAL stories seem to figure largely in the "Ford-a-Day" contests recently held by two daily newspapers in Massachusetts. Last month we published the account of a Worcester man's rescue of a mother cat and kittens, a story which won the writer a Ford car in the contest of the *Post* of that city. Now comes the *Boston Post*, giving a Ford car to L. G. Verrill, M.D., of Rochester, N. H., for the following story:

To the Rescue

About four weeks ago while looking out of my back window, I chanced to see a young robin fall from its nest in a tree not far away, and it at once occurred to me to rescue the

where there are no cats or dogs to trouble him, and where perhaps he may become acquainted with some friendly robin who would give him good advice, and help him along in the world.

Dr. Verrill, who kindly sent us the photograph reproduced here, writes: "I think we will have to keep the bird, as it will not fly away. I do not like to keep it shut in a cage, but it seems so frightened when we take it out of doors we do not know what to do with it. Perhaps some of the readers of your paper may have had experience in a case like this, and would be willing to give us some advice, for which we would be very glad."

Dr. Verrill also wrote that a popular film



"THE ROBIN AND THE CAT SEEM TO BE QUITE GOOD FRIENDS"

young bird from its dangerous position. It seems that a marauding cat and myself arrived at the tree about the same time. The cat seemed somewhat inclined to question my interference in the matter, but, after some forceful invitations, concluded to retire.

I took the young robin into the house and fed him on worms, bread crumbs and the like until he has grown to nearly full size and occasionally makes an effort to fly. In the meantime the robin has become quite tame, hopping about the house at his pleasure. I have quite a large cat weighing about 30 pounds, and the robin and the cat seem to be quite good friends. When the cat is lying down the robin will hop upon his back and perch on his head between his ears at times, both cat and robin seeming to enjoy the situation.

I sometimes keep the bird in a cage and set the cage on the floor and at such times the cat will lie down near the cage and purr and sing cat fashion, to the edification of Mr. Robin.

I realize that it would not do to place the robin out of doors with the idea of his caring for himself, as he might attempt to make friends with the first cat he saw, which, of course, would mean his undoing in short order. I have in mind to take him back in the country and release him on some abandoned farm,

company had sent a photographer to take pictures of the cat and bird. Before this issue of *Our Dumb Animals* reaches its readers, many of them may have seen these interesting pets on the screen.

A CAT AND A DOG

IT is good to love animals, declares the *Boston Traveler*, editorially. One who does so, usually loves humanity the better for it. We make close friends of our pets; they are such a source of comfort to us as few things in life are. They deserve memorial.

Did you ever come home tired at night and find restfulness in the purr and grace of the family cat? Have you felt more like facing the troubles of the world when your dog frisked about your heels and barked his delight in your friendship? These are items of life. They do not stir man to evil. They draw him closer to thoughts of faith. That is worth while.

MOTHER," said a little boy after coming from a walk. "I've seen a man who makes horses."

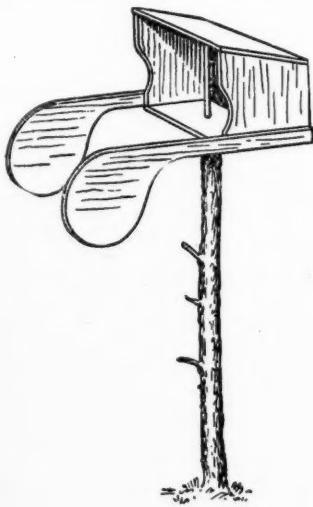
"Are you sure?" asked his mother.

"Yes," he replied. "He had a horse nearly finished when I saw him; he was just nailing on his back feet."

Playing Host to the Birds

J. M. SMITH

THERE are nooks and corners on all country estates where much could be done by the boys and girls, as well as adults, in sustaining and increasing bird life. The orchards, groves and hedges offer plenty of good sites for the location of bird-houses, feeding stations and storm protectors, and the



THE WEATHERCOCK FEEDING BOX

facilities for constructing and setting up bird snuggeries and feederies are never lacking.

During the season when the natural food supply of the birds is at its lowest point, the birds respond most readily to human hospitality. Winter feeding has become very popular and the result has been to bring about a better understanding between the birds and their human friends.

Birds live principally on weed seeds and insects and do the farmers and gardeners an incalculable service by reducing the weed crop and the number of insect enemies. But there are times during the winter season when the ground is frozen or covered with snow, so that it is impossible for even hardy birds to get a sufficiency of food from the great storehouse of nature. Many of them die of starvation. A few cents' worth of wheat or other small grain and a little time during spells of severe weather will add materially in sustaining and encouraging bird life. One of the best examples of this kind may be gained from the people of Denmark. The traveler in passing through that cold country during the winter does not fail to notice sheaves of grain placed on the roofs of buildings or in trees for the birds to feed on. During the Christmas holidays every good Dane is expected to put out a sheaf of grain to give the birds a Christmas dinner.

There are many types of bird-houses suitable for nesting and rearing the young. A tin can, a hollow log, a gourd with a hole cut in one side of it, or a box nailed up in a tree or suspended from a limb, all make good homes in which the birds will build their nests and rear their broods.

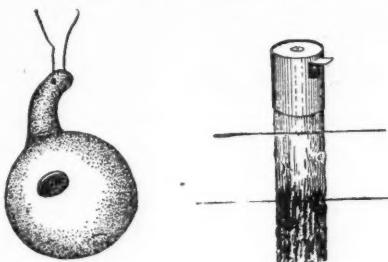
A bird feedery which at the same time combines protection from the driving winds and storms is one of the best structures that can

be set up for the use of birds. It needs only a brief description and may be suspended from a tree or placed so as to move on a pivot, as shown in the accompanying illustration.

Get or make a box in shape about twice as long as it is wide; take two wide shingles and round off the thin ends; nail the thick end on each end of the box; nail a narrow strip across the lower front of the box; attach a wire to the top of the box and suspend from the branch of a tree so that the box balances evenly. The protruding shingles will keep the box in a position with its back to the wind and thus shelter and protect the bird visitor.

A bulletin of the U. S. Department of Agriculture states that one result of the increasingly popular interest in birds has been a definite movement to protect them and to concentrate them where they are especially desired. It is during the breeding period that birds are at their best, and people who love to see and hear them or who need their help in fighting insect pests are eager to offer inducements in the way of nesting-sites to invite their presence at that season.

The transformation of a primeval wilderness into cultivated land has modified the distribution of birds to a marked degree. Perhaps no group of birds has suffered greater disturbance by the clearing of wooded areas than those nesting in hollow trees. Forests have decreased to a small part of their former extent, and decaying trees suitable for occupancy by such birds are usually the first to be cut. From an economic point of view, hole-nesting birds rank exceptionally high, and there are strong grounds for the evident



MAKESHIFT HOUSES ARE BETTER THAN NONE

desire to keep them in the vicinity of homesteads. To accomplish this the practice arose of erecting houses for the use of the more familiar species. Gradually, as the nesting requirements of other birds have become better understood, the number of species occupying bird-houses has increased.

If we are going to do justice we must get rid of the antiquated notion of a "great gulf" fixed between animals and mankind, and must recognize the common bond of humanity that unites all living beings in one universal brotherhood.

JOHN LAURENCE

"My boy," said a father to his son, "treat everybody with politeness, even those who are rude to you; for remember that you show courtesy to others, not because *they* are gentlemen, but because *you* are one."

"RICE" AND "BEANS" AND "GRITS"

RICE and "Beans" and "Grits" are three fine young colts, whose home is near the foot of Mount Ararat in Caucasian Armenia. Considering all the circumstances of their lives, they could hardly have been more appropriately named.

The christening was done by American workers in the Near East Relief, the organization which the horses are now serving, and which saved their former masters from a dreadful death.

During the last hard winter, when there was no food to be had through all the Caucasus region, and every day many were dying from starvation, the Near East Relief distributed provisions, all that it had, among the thousands of famine-stricken people. The food consisted of rice and beans and good old Yankee corn grits. Among those whom this help saved from death were the former owners of the colts. In the spring, full of gratitude, they came to the Near East Relief station at Alexandropol bringing their young horses as gifts, the only thing they had to show their appreciation of American aid.

So "Rice" and "Beans" and "Grits" are being broken to the saddle, and soon will be ready to take their part in relief work, carrying the workers from village to village, helping in the distribution of their namesake foods.

KINDNESS TO BUTTERFLIES

THE following letter from C. W. Bigler, of Wayne, Mich., was published in *The Christian Science Monitor*:

"It is a wonder to me why a free, life-loving people will allow the wholesale slaughter of butterflies. The Humane Society has endeavored to cultivate humanity and as a result there is a greater amount of kindness shown toward animals.

"Because someone started the fad of putting butterflies in trays is no reason why we should follow this system of cruelty. If this practice continues, what will become of the beautiful experience that is ours every spring—the first appearing of the butterfly, a sign that spring is here with its manifestation of life, and activity. Let us have a 'drive' to put this bad out of business. Have it start today."

EXECUTING YOUR OWN WILL

An Annuity Plan

Each of our two Societies will receive gifts, large or small, entering into a written obligation binding the Society safely to invest the same and to pay the donor for life a reasonable rate of interest, or an annuity for an amount agreed upon. The rate of interest or amount of annuity will necessarily depend upon the age of the donor.

The wide financial experience and high standing of the trustees, Charles G. Bancroft, president of the International Trust Company, Charles E. Rogerson, president of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company, and John R. Macomber, president of Harris, Forbes and Company, to whom are entrusted the care and management of our invested funds, are a guaranty of the security of such an investment.

Persons of comparatively small means may by this arrangement obtain a better income for life than could be had with equal safety by the usual methods of investment, while avoiding the risks and waste of a will contest, and ultimately promoting the cause of the dumb animals.

The Societies solicit correspondence upon this subject, and will be glad to furnish all further details.

The Band of Mercy

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary
E. A. MARYOTT, State Organizer

PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Special Band of Mercy literature.
 2. Several leaflets, containing pictures, stories, poems, addresses, reports, etc.
 3. Copy of "Songs of Happy Life."
 4. An imitation gold badge for the president.
- See back cover for prices of Band of Mercy supplies.

NEW BANDS OF MERCY

One hundred and forty-six new Bands of Mercy were reported in September. Of these, 76 were in schools of Georgia; 26 in schools of Michigan; 23 in schools of Rhode Island; 16 in schools of Maine; three in schools of Tennessee; and two in Mexico.

Total number Bands of Mercy, 139,014

ANOTHER BAND IN AURORA

THE second Band of Mercy to be organized in Aurora, Ill., by Mrs. J. Wesley Burch, organizer of the Anti-Cruelty Society, has been named "Sunshine Chapter," and consists of over one hundred members. A very enthusiastic meeting of the children and their parents was held August 22, when a program of readings and addresses was given. The Aurora Bands of Mercy were represented in the Labor Day Parade in that city. The recent Band of Mercy movement in Aurora has received much publicity from the local press.

PET PARADE IN SEATTLE

A PET parade, in which many hundreds of children with their pets participated, was one of the features of the Labor Day festival in the University Stadium, Seattle. The parade was in charge of Miss Anna Griffiths, executive secretary of King County Humane Society.

WORCESTER SCHOOL PET SHOW

THE pupils of the Roosevelt School, Worcester, Mass., held a very successful animal pet show late in September. Dogs, cats, goats, guinea pigs, white rats, rabbits, pigeons and hens were on exhibition. Band of Mercy buttons and copies of *Our Dumb Animals* were distributed among the children.

JES' MY DOG

Dedicated to my own mongrel, "Casey"

BERTHA LYON MCKINNEY

HE hasn't any pedigree,
He isn't much on looks.
You'd never find a dog like him
In any story books;
He's jes' my dog.

In color he's as yaller
As the onryest yaller cur,
But when I think o' his devotion
It fills my eyes with blur;
He's jes' my dog.

He wouldn't bring a dollar
If I wish'd ter hev him sold,
But every single yaller hair
To me is purest gold;
He's jes' my dog.



"WE TWO"

GETTING READY TO BE PRESIDENT

FLORENCE JONES HADLEY

WELL, and what do you know about that?" and Don Stuart looked up from the paper he had been reading for the last half hour.

"Guess I know all about it, if you will kindly enlighten me as to what you refer," and Rob, his older brother, smiled in the superior way that always vexed Don beyond endurance.

For a long minute he did not answer, then as he wanted to hear what Rob really would say, he explained.

"Here is an article in the paper, an interview with President Harding by a chap just my age, and what do you think he asked that man? Why, nothing less important than if he had ever been a boy, and if he had ever tied tin cans to dogs' tails? Wasn't that some question to ask a President? Huh?" and he snorted his disgust.

"Well," and Rob drawled as he usually did, when he wanted to be emphatic, "I think that was a pretty good question—a leading question, as the lawyers would say. Pretty smart he was, to think of that, I say," ruling off some lines for work on his tablet.

"Smart? I fail to see what was so wonderfully smart about that. What does any trick like that have to do with being President? Tell me that."

"What did President Harding say to the question?" and Rob did what he usually did—answered one question by asking another.

"Why," wrinkling his brow as he looked up the exact words of the answer, "he said, 'Never in my life have I injured knowingly any person or animal.' He is President, but I must say I think he stretched that a bit, or else he has forgotten all about when he was a boy. If he didn't, he never had much fun."

"I guess, by looking at his twinkling eyes, that he had his fun all right, but I don't doubt for a minute, it wasn't what you call fun, the hurting and teasing of helpless dumb animals, or people, either. He is too big for that."

"Oh, of course, you would say that, for you are a regular molly-coddle, always afraid of hurting something or somebody. I believe in a boy being a regular fellow, I do." He straightened in his chair, throwing out his chest as he was sure a regular fellow would do.

"So do I believe in being a regular fellow, but I believe a regular fellow is a regular gentleman, and a gentleman, you know, is just a gentle man. See?" Don looked at him, wanting to say something, but just then he lacked for words. So Rob went on:

"You wanted to know what his lack of your so-called fun had to do with being President. Well, it had just this much to do with it. You remember the quotation, 'The boy is father to the man,' and right there lies the whole secret. A boy does not change his nature very much when he becomes a man, for usually as is the boy, so is the man, and the boy who finds pleasure in hurting and torturing the helpless, will carry that same spirit into manhood, and he will have the same carelessness for others when he has the greater power to hurt. And one with a cruel, selfish make-up would be a pretty poor specimen to be placed where he is expected to work for the good of others." Rob was very much in earnest, now, for he had begun to think of things that concerned the welfare of his country, as all boys do, sooner or later.

"You see, son, it is a pretty small mind that finds pleasure in things that hurt, and men of such small calibre usually stay down on their own level. It takes something different for Presidents, you see. So, I have no doubt whatever that President Harding did not forget, the least little bit, when he made that statement. And no doubt President Wilson could have made the same answer, for one with the desire for world happiness that he has, never could have attained that spirit if he had been given to torturing others. A man is just a boy grown large, you know."

Don still had not found words for argument, and Rob took advantage of his predicament.

"So, now, if you expect to be President, and you may—if I don't beat you to it—just change your ideas of fun, for there is no place in a President's life for acts of cruelty and harshness. So, I think now is a pretty good time to begin to get ready for being big enough to fill a big place. What do you say, son?"

Don answered only with "Huh, huh," but you could see he was doing some thinking.

"THE TEACHER'S HELPER"

IN a lengthy and sympathetic notice of the English edition of this booklet, *The London Times* says: "This small book should be in many hands, since it lays down in very helpful fashion the general principles of teaching to children true humanity to animals," and it "not only lays down broad principles of teaching, but also supplies a number of useful illustrations from the lives of great men and gives an admirable bibliography of books for the use of teachers, of books for use in class, and especially of books about animals for school and other libraries, for general reading, and prizes. The whole movement is commendable, and the little book should receive a very general welcome."

A copy of the American edition, as originally prepared by Dr. Rowley, will be sent to any address for ten cents. Special prices for large quantities. Published by the American Humane Education Society, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

CHILDREN'S PAGE

PALS

ERROLL HAY COLCOCK

TO MORROW is Thankgivin' Day,
But we ain't got no treat
What's comin' to the wealthy folks
That has swell things to eat;
They'll have a goodly lot to spare,
We knows it, but that's all,
For though we're poor we'll never beg
For favors, great nor small.

*Fido and me ain't got no friends
To care if we ain't fed,
No one to mind how cold we are,
Nor grieve when we are dead;
But Fido is a faithful pal,
He loves me, and I know
He'll stick to me through thick and thin
No matter where I go.*

*Tomorrow is Thankgivin' Day,
The time when ev'ry one
Must give up thanks to God above
For all the good He's done;
So though we're poor and sore in need,
And hungry as can be,
For Fido I will offer thanks,
And he'll give thanks for me.*

A PERFECT DAY

HELEN L. GOODMAN

OVER hill, over dale,
'Cross the stream, o'er the vale,
Romping through the meadows green,
"Spot" and I are often seen.
Joyously we romp along,
While my heart is filled with song.
Prayers of thanks, dear Lord, I send
For a brave and loyal friend.

**OUR KING TOM**

MAY R. PIGGOTT

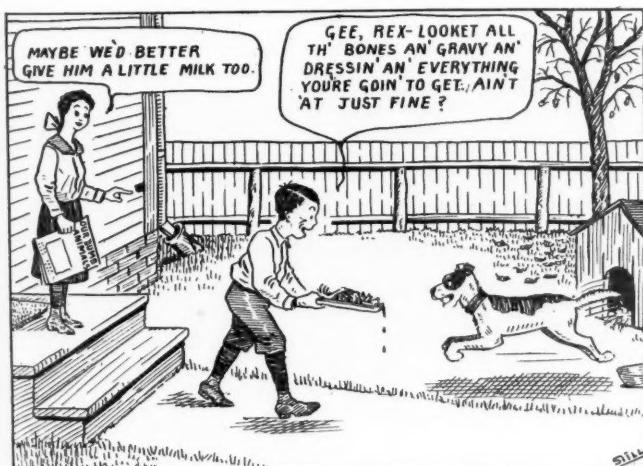
TOM is a turkey of rare intellect. He is king of the barnyard and he is well aware of the fact. The other turkeys, chickens, and guinea-hens also recognize this feature of their everyday existence, and, if possible, keep a safe distance between themselves and him. Yet even though they seek the sanctuary of the country churchyard, as shown in the picture, Tom still pursues. The others move faster—do they not know that their king has committed murder? Just a few pecks and several poor chickens have gone to heaven. He is very angry after his journey across a wide, muddy road, and gurgles low, resting for a moment. Then he sees an object approaching with a camera—and he snorts his indignation at this being who dares to come near him. Preparing his attack upon this objectionable creature who insists upon following him, he opens wide his plumage, and gurgles louder and louder—thrusting his neck this way and that way. With his fanlike feathers shaking angrily—a rainbow of gorgeous colors—he is well worth the snap on the part of the camera, which, alas, does not record the colors that are shaded quite as beautifully as those of a peacock, though on a smaller scale.

It might be well to add that the holder of the camera was not attacked by Tom, which is not entirely Tom's fault, inasmuch as said holder had a pair of long legs which were used to advantage. King Tom is still monarch of all he surveys.

THE SQUIRREL THAT LOVED MUSIC

A WRITER in *St. Nicholas* tells of a sportsman who, one day in the woods, sat very still, and began to whistle an air to a red squirrel on a tree. "In a twinkling," says he, "the little fellow sat up, leaned his head on one side, and listened. A moment after, he had scrambled down the trunk, and, when within a few yards, he sat up and listened again. Pretty soon he jumped upon the pile of rails on which I was, came within four feet of me, sat up, made an umbrella of his bushy tail, and looked straight at me, his little eyes beaming with pleasure.

"Then I changed the tune; and chut! away he skipped! But before long he came back to his seat on the rails, and, as I watched him, he actually seemed as if he were trying to pucker up his mouth to whistle. I changed the tune again. But now he looked so funny, as he scampered off, that I burst out laughing; and he came back no more. I certainly had much more enjoyment out of this squirrel than if I had shot him."



REX ENJOYS A THANKSGIVING DINNER, TOO

IN THE EDITOR'S LIBRARY

BEYOND ROPE AND FENCE, David Grew.

Upon the vast and unsheltered prairies of the great Canadian Northwest the scenes and circumstances of this fascinating horse story are laid. Queen Dora, a buckskin mare, is the equine heroine of the tale. She is a splendid specimen of those hardy horses that rustle for their living all winter long, and in spite of raging blizzards, far-below-zero temperatures, and deep snows, are fat and strong and in prime condition with the advent of spring.

The author spent much time beyond the outposts of civilization and upon the ranches where roam these wild, free horses whose adventures, dangers, and privations are nothing compared to their fear and resentment of the homesteaders' enslavement of them. Death may lurk for them in the howl of the coyote; feed or water may be unobtainable for many days, but it is man, the usurper, encroaching upon their domain, who will deprive them of what they hold most dear.

Queen once falls into the hands of those who conspire to enslave her, who would break her spirit and her body. She escapes and for the most part leads a life of freedom at the head of successive herds of her kind until the trail of the moose takes her across the frozen Saskatchewan and into the unbroken wilderness beyond.

This stirring narrative gets a strong and continuous grip upon the horse-loving reader. It is because the author writes from keen insight into horse nature, exceptional experience and a sympathetic understanding. He says prefatory: "I am interested in the horse as a fellow-being, subject as we are to limitations; and, to a degree less perhaps than we are, capable of joy and sorrow. Insofar as these beautiful creatures are able to communicate to others an indication of the emotions out of which their lives are built, I have taken my story direct from them."

240 pp. \$2. Boni and Liveright, New York.

LOVE ME, LOVE MY DOG, Caroline Verhoeff.

The influence of animal pets upon the lives of the young people of both sexes is one of the outstanding features of this engaging narrative. It is distinctively a book for girls. Its heroine, an orphan girl, is a refined, lovable, tender-hearted character, who proves a real power in transforming her associates, whether disposed to be friendly or otherwise, until they become like herself, kind and generous and considerate towards every form of life.

An addition to the humane educational literature for young people, this volume makes an exceptional appeal. Without being in the least dull or preachy, it is continuously pointing in the direction of humane treatment of animals. It invests them with greater interest, it leads or induces the reader to see and feel the satisfaction of bestowing greater care and attention upon all animal life, and for its ethical, humane and educational value we believe it should be availed of by a wide circle of readers and others.

340 pp. The Page Company, Boston.

ANIMAL PANELS FOR SALE

WE have just received from the National Child Welfare Association of New York City our third consignment of sets of six panels, 17 x 28 inches, relating to kindness to animals. They are hand-lithographed on heavy paper, and the illustrations are beautifully hand-colored. They will be valuable for teachers, Sunday-school workers, Bands of Mercy, and all interested in animals and in the "culture of the heart" of children.

We offer the complete set of six panels, bearing the imprint of the Society, at cost, \$3.15, post-paid. Address, American Humane Education Society, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

THE GREAT CRUELTY

The needless sufferings of our

FOOD ANIMALS

in the slaughter-houses of the United States outweigh all the other sufferings of these animals combined.

Contributions greatly needed for the campaign against THE GREAT CRUELTY

For further information address

FRANCIS H. ROWLEY

President, Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 17, Massachusetts

Our readers are urged to clip from *Our Dumb Animals* various articles and request their local editors to republish. Copies so mutilated will be replaced on application.

A NEW BOOK AND ITS AUTHOR

AMONG the new books announced for the holiday season there is one of cheering and alluring title offered by the B. J. Brimmer Company, Boston. It is "The Funny House," by Louise Hubert Guyol, now a member of the editorial staff of the *Boston Transcript*. As the author of a fine series of animal stories published a few years ago in the *Boston Sunday Herald*, frequent contributor to *Our Dumb Animals*, and many other magazines and juvenile publications, Miss Guyol has come to be widely known in the humane literary field. For some time she was the assistant secretary of the Louisiana S. P. C. A., and in recognition of her activity and ability in the ranks of humane workers was made an honorary member of the American Humane Education Society. Coming to New England a little later from her home in New Orleans she was engaged in promoting humane education and Band of Mercy organization.

Miss Guyol is a member of the Authors' League of America, Inc. Several of her published articles upon the subject of humane education have been translated into foreign languages. During the World War she was prominently identified with the Red Cross in Boston, and Washington, D. C.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS

Founded by George T. Angell in 1868

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 696 Washington Street, Norwood, Massachusetts.

Boston Office: 180 Longwood Avenue.

TERMS

One dollar per year. Postage free to all parts of the United States.

Humane societies are invited to correspond with us for terms on large orders.

All dollar subscriptions sent direct to the office entitle the sender to membership in either of our two Societies.

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN
THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY
OR THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A.

Active Life \$100.00 Associate Annual \$5.00

Associate Life 50.00 Branch 1.00

Active Annual 10.00 Children's 1.00

Checks and other payments may be sent to EBEN. SHUTE, Treasurer, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

Manuscripts should be addressed to the Editor, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

HUMANE LITERATURE AND BAND OF MERCY SUPPLIES

For sale by the American Humane Education Society, and the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., at 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 17, Mass., at these prices, postpaid. (Titles in bold-face are of books.)

Our Dumb Animals, Vol. 54, June, 1921-May, 1922, \$1.25

About the Horse

Don—His Recollections	Willard A. Paul,	cloth, \$1.50
M.D., 274 pp., illus.	cloth	\$1.50
Black Beauty (English), cloth	45 cents.....	paper, 20 cts.
What Constitutes Cruelty	Francis H. Rowley,	\$0.30 per 100
Humane Horse Book	32 pp., 5 cts. each,	or 5.00 "
The Horse—Treatment of Sores, Diseases, etc.	60 "	"
The Care of Mules	50 "	"
Humane Education Leaflet, No. 5	50 "	"
How to Treat a Horse	50 "	"
Two Horses I Have Known	Mary C. Yarrow,	50 "
The Horse's Prayer	30 "	"
The Horse's Point of View in Winter (or Summer), post-card	1.00 "	"
Advice on Stable Management, card	1.00 "	"
The Checkrein, 4 pages	50 "	"
The Overhead Checkrein, card (two sides)	50 "	"
A Plea for the Horse, gummed label	25 "	"

About the Dog

Beautiful Joe , illus.	\$1.50; cloth, \$1.00	small, 50 cts.
Where Is My Dog?	Dr. Charles Josiah Adams	\$1.00
Eulogy on the Dog, by Vest, post-card	\$1.00 per 100
The Dog—Its Care in Health and Disease	60 "	"
Humane Education Leaflets, Nos. 3 and 4	50 "	"
What the Chained Dog Says	50 "	"
The Story of Barry	30 "	"

About the Bird

The Birds of God , Theron Brown, 318 pp., illus.	cloth, \$1.50	
The Lady of the Robins	cloth, 35 cts.....	paper, 15 cts.
Save the Birds, post-card	\$0.50 per 100
Humane Education Leaflets, Nos. 1 and 2	50 "	"
How the Birds Help the Farmer	50 "	"
The Air-gun and the Birds	50 "	"

About the Cat

The Cat —Its Care in Health and Disease	\$0.60 per 100
Humane Education Leaflet, No. 8	50 "	"
Do Not Leave Your Cat to Starve	50 "	"
Mollie Whitefoot's Vacation	50 "	"
"The Beggar Cat," post-card, 6¢ per doz.	50 "	"
About Poor Puss	30 "	"

About Other Animals

Prince Rudolf's Quest , Ida Kenniston, 150 pp.	boards, \$1.00	
For Pit's Sake	cloth, 35 cents.....	paper, 15 cts.
Our Gold Mine at Hollyhurst , cloth	35¢ paper, 15 cts.	
The Strike at Shane's , cloth, 30 cts.....	paper, 15 cts.	
Michael Brother of Jerry , Jack London	cloth, 75 cts.	
Jack London Club Posters, 22 x 32 inches, one	for 15 cts., two for 25 cts., five or over	
Minor Minor Prophets	each, 10 cts.	
The Horrors of Trapping	2.00 "	
The Great Cruelty	1.00 "	
What is the Jack London Club?	30 "	
How to Kill Animals Humanely, 4 pp.	1.00 "	
Humane Education Leaflet, No. 6, animals	50 "	
Humane Education Leaflet, No. 7, cattle	50 "	

Humane Education

The Teacher's Helper in Humane Education	32 pp., 10 cts.
Humane Stamps, in colors	\$0.25 per 100
"Be Kind to Animals" pennants	each, 25 cts.
"Be Kind to Animals" placards	each, 3 cts.
The Humane Idea , Dr. Francis H. Rowley	cloth, 35 cts.
Friends and Helpers (selections for school use), Sarah J. Eddy	cloth, 96 cts.
Humane Education, Reynolds	cloth, \$1.50
Voices for the Speechless, for Schools, etc.	cloth, \$1.50
Angell Prize Contest Recitations (paper covers)	55 cts.
Address to Boston Public Schools, Mr. Angell	\$2.00 per 100
Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals	3.00 "
Humane Manual for 1922	1.50 "
Humane Education, What to Teach and How to Teach It	50 "
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